THE Numb. 91.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Friday, April 21, to Friday, April 28, 1738.

Mr. *Parks*,

I am very little us'd to dream; but had one of late, which left ſuch Impreſſion upon me, that I deſire it may be printed the firſt Time you have a Place in your *Gazette*.

METHOUGHT I was upon One of the higheſt Mountains to the *Weſtward* of this Colony, and was looking down upon a mixt Multitude of Men, Women, and Children, who ſeem'd intent upon cultivating the Plain before me, which lay towards the *Sea-Shore*. When, all of a ſudden, I was diverted, from the Thoughts that naturally ariſe in the Mind on ſuch Occaſions, by a ſudden Noiſe above me; it was like the Sound of a Trumpet, mix'd with Thunder. I look'd up, and ſaw an Angel ſtanding upon a bright Cloud; his Head was ſurrounded with a Glory; and in it was written, in Capital Letters, THE GENIUS OF *VIRGINIA*. He commanded the Times paſt to appear before him; when ſeveral Gentlemen, of goodly Aſpects, came up according to the Order of their Succeſſion, and ſtood upon his Right; each of them held the *Sword of Juſtice* in his Right Hand; and in the Left, a *Bundle of Leaves*, which appear'd to me, to be the Staple of this Colony. The Imperial Crown of *England* was at ſome Diſtance above their Heads, from which deſcended bright Rays in Form of Labels, on which were written, *Regis ad Exemplum*. One of them, not the very laſt, had ſecured his Bundle in a Roll of Parchment; but it was ſo infeſted by a kind of Hornet, that I could perceive ſeveral Holes in it. The Angel now gave Command to a Youth (who ſtood by him with Wings at his Feet, and a Rod in his Hand,) to take the ſeveral Bundles from the Gentlemen, according to the Order of Time, and ſhake them over the Plain ſeverally; which he did. From ſome fell a Shower of Sand, Duſt, old Shoes, old Hats, Moth eaten Woollens, Mil-dew'd Linens, &c. From others, much the ſame Shower of old Trumpery; and here and there a Piece of fine Goods, with a ſmall Quantity of Gold and Silver; which laſt took ſo ſtrange a Turn in the Air, and fell in the Laps of ſo few, that I was much ſurpriz'd at it.

Whilſt I was muſing upon this unaccountable Partiality in the Shower, I felt ſomething like a Hand paſs gently over my Face, which made my Eyes ſmart, and ſeveral Scales fell from them: I turn'd about to ſee who it was, and ſaw my own *good Genius*, who told me he had now clear'd my Sight, that I might underſtand whatever might ſeem myſterious to me in the preſent Shower, and ſeveral others which were to fall in my Sight: I turn'd towards the Plain to make Tryal, and ſaw ſeveral hideous Monſters, called *Self-Intereſt*, particularly *Covetouſneſs*, *&c.* leading a Swarm of little Imps; ſome with Battledores in their Hands; others with Sticks with Hooks faſten'd to the End, with which they drove the Gold and Silver, and dragg'd the fine Goods into Nets, which were ſet for that Purpoſe in the Plain; ſo that ſcarce one Duſt took its natural Courſe, or fell near any of the poorer Sort, who were obliged to take up with the refuſed Goods that lay by them; and having put them on, look'd like ſo many Merchants coming from *Rag-Fair*; I pick'd up a Stone in a Rage, and was going to fling it at one of the Spectres who was hovering pretty near me, in Hopes that if I did not hit him, it would at leaſt knock down ſome of his Imps, who ſwarm'd like Bees in the Air; but my *good Genius* with-held me, ſaying, 'Tis this People's 'own Fault that theſe Spectres are permitted to infect 'the Air; for every one of the Gentlemen who you ſee 'ſtanding near the Angel, have attempted, in their 'Time, to drive them and their Imps out of the Air; 'but were oppoſ'd by none ſo vigorouſly, as thoſe who 'ſuffer moſt, and who appear ſo ragged in the Plain.' The Youth came next to the Gentleman, who had his Bundle of Leaves wrap'd up in Parchment; and while he was ſhaking the Bundle over the Plain, the Gentleman preſented the Parchment, ſo full in the Eyes of the Spectres, that they began to retire, with their Imps, taking a Northern Courſe; but the Parchment was ſo full of Holes, by the Fangs of the Hornets that had been picking at it, that it did not flaſh Light ſufficient in their Faces, to drive them quite away; however, the firſt Part of the Shower was very rich, and fell right down upon the Plain, ſo that every one pick'd up a reaſonable Quantity, and ſeem'd very well ſatisfy'd with their Portion; but the Hornets and Spectres ſtill prevailing, the Imps got to their old Work of driving the Showers about, as uſual.

At length, after many Showers were waſted, the Angel ſounded the Trumpet a ſecond Time, and commanded the preſent Time to come forth, at which, all the former Gentlemen diſappear'd; and one ſtep'd up in their Room, who was a Perſon of a moſt agreeable and ſmiling Countenance. In his Right Hand, he had *the Two-Edged Sword of Juſtice*; and in his Left, a Roll of Parchment; which was well ſealed at both Ends. I conſider'd him with great Attention; and could obſerve, that where-ever he turn'd his Eyes upon the Plain, every Countenance appear'd chearful.

The Angel commanded the Youth to unſeal the Parchment and take out the Bundle, and paſs it thro' a large Fire, which was made for that Purpoſe near the Shore, to purify it, and afterwards ſhake it, as he had done the others. In the mean time, the Gentleman open'd the Parchment, which was without the leaſt Flaw or Crack, and made it ſhine ſo full in the Eyes of the Spectres, that they march'd off with their horrid Train of Imps, and took their Flight to the *Northward*, howling and ſcreaming as they went, and bewailing their hard Fate, that they ſhould loſe the Opportunity of diſpoſing of the Golden Shower which they foreſaw would ſoon fall, and mix'd themſelves amongſt a Crew of the ſame Kind, which were hovering over a neighbouring Colony, and had always rul'd there without Controul; however, as they went off, they ſcatter'd the Seeds of *Diſcord* and *Faction*, which falling in the Eyes of ſome few of the People, blinded them ſo entirely, that they ran to and fro like Mad-men, beating their Heads againſt Trees and Poſts, and crying out with all their Might for the Parchment, that they might tear it to Peices.

The Youth had no ſooner paſs'd the Bundle thro' the Fire, (which came out refin'd,) and ſhook it over the Plain, but there fell from it a Shower of Gold, Silver, Silks, Muſlin, fine Linens, and Woollens, and all manner of rich Goods, inſomuch that the Air ſeem'd all in a Blaze, with the glittering of the rich Things which were falling.

I obſerv'd, that the elderly People in the Plain ſet themſelves immediately at Work, in picking up the Gold and Silver, which, by reaſon of its Weight, fell firſt to the Ground; and ſome Gentlemen, who had Spectacles on, and look'd very decrepid, had large Heaps by them, while the younger Sort were gazing up to catch at the Silks, fine Hollands, and Ribbons, which were ſtreaming down ſlowly thro' the Air.

Amongſt other Things which were fluttering about, and which came down laſt, were ſome narrow Slipes of Paper; at which the elderly People in the Plain took Sight with their Canes and Crutches; one was ſo intent in placing himſelf under one of theſe that was falling, and made ſo eager a Stretch after it when it came near the Ground, that he ſtruck his Noſe againſt a Poſt and beat himſelf backward, while a young Spark who was near him, (and was laughing at the old Gentleman's aukward Activity,) put out his Hatand catch'd it without further Trouble: Another old Gentleman was hobling up and down upon his Crutches, to be under another, when making a ſudden Turn, a Bale of Oznabriggs ſtruck up his Heels, and he brake his Neck; the Peice of Paper took a Sheer and fell in the Sleeve of a young Fellow who was fixing a Cockade in his Hat. Onn flutter'd pretty near me, in which I read theſe incoherent Words, *at Sight of this my firſt Exchange*, &c. After having ſatisfy'd my Curioſity in looking upon the various Paſſions of the People in the Plain, I turn'd round to ſee what was become of the bright Apparition above me, when, to my great Surprize, I ſaw the Gentlemen's Countenance from mild and ſmiling, that it was before, turned angry, and he ſhook his Sword twice or thrice, fixing his Eyes ſtedfaſtly towards the Sea; I look'd to ſee what it was, and could diſcover at a great Diſtance ſeveral Things riſing out of the Ocean, and making towards the Shore, with large white Finns upon their Backs; upon their near Approach, I obſerv'd they were Sea-monſters: Some had the Heads of Lions, ſome of Griffins, and others of Horſes; their Bodies were of a dark Hue, and as they expoſed their Bellies out of the Water, they ſeem'd to be full of green Hair like Graſs, and Shells; they no ſooner had ſtruck the Shore with their filthy Breaſts, but their Sides open'd, and from between their Ribs, iſſu'd Fire and Smoak with ſtinking Belchings which rattled like Thunder, and ſmelt very much like Brimſtone: At which Noiſe, the People in the Plain pick'd up their Gold and Silver, and ran as if they were bewitched towards the Sea. I turn'd again to look at the Gentleman, whoſe Right Arm was up ready to give them a deadly Blow, when a gygantick Figure, whoſe Name was *Africanus*, and in whoſe ample Front was writ *MONOPOLY*, came behind him and ſeis'd him by the Wriſt; he was turning with great Fury, and would ſoon have diſpatch'd him with his Sword, but the Angel call'd out to him and bid him forbear, and with a ſmiling Countenance, told him, that he could not too much commend his Zeal and Care for the Welfare of the People in the Plain; but, ſays he, this Wretch's Time is not yet accompliſh'd. I look'd again towards the Sea, and behold the Sea-monſters had now diſcharg'd their Spawn upon the Shore. Out of their Mouths came innumerable black Creatures, not unlike Monkies.

The People were now got upon the Strand, and great Struggle there was amongſt them who ſhould have the firſt Choice; for ſome they gave Twenty, for others Sixteen Pieces of Gold; they alſo barter'd away their Silver and Slipes of Paper for them: And ſuch was their Rage, that in a ſhort Time there was not one Penny left in any of their Pockets, nor one of theſe filthy Creatures unſold; all which Treaſure was ſwallow'd up by the Sea-monſters, and carried off in an Inſtant.

Alas, ſaid I! in the Bitterneſs and Anguiſh of my Soul! why ſhould a golden Shower be beſtow'd on this ſimple People who make ſo ill a Uſe of it? I follow'd them ſtill with my Eyes, and could perceive that many of theſe ſtrange Creatures were infected with Diſtempers, and had infected their Purchaſers, inſomuch that ſeveral dy'd before they reach'd their Habitations, and many were ſick and underwent the ſame Fate ſoon after. I turn'd again to ſee the glorious Apparition on the Cloud, but it was gone; my *good Genius* only ſtood by me to comfort me.

While you, ſays he, were juſtly lamenting the Folly and Madneſs of this People in the Plain, I over-heard and ſaw what paſs'd between the Angel and the Gentleman.

You had no ſooner turn'd your Back to ſee what was doing upon the Shore, but the Angel commanded the gygantick Apparition to be gone, and call'd up the Gentleman to him, and plac'd him near him.

You, ſays he, as having the chief Command in this Plain, and I, as Guardian Angel to it, we cannot but be under great Concern, to ſee the Follies and pernicious Courſes of this People, who might be as happy as any upon the Face of the Earth, would they hearken unto good Advice.

It was with great Difficulty, and many private Inſpirations, that I prevail'd upon them to ſign this Parchment of your drawing up, which has ſecur'd their Staple from the Injuries of thoſe vile Fiends, *Covetouſneſs*, *Envy*, *Partiality*, *Self-Intereſt*, and the like, and would make it one of the moſt advantageous Commodities in the World; but like all the reſt of Mankind, they are blindly picking at it, and will not ſee what would prove a real Advantage to them. I am Brother to *Abdiel the faithful Seraph*, who withſtood Satan and his Crew to their Faces, and was firſt appointed Guardian-Angel to *Epheſus*; from thence was remov'd to *Corinth*, *Sicily*, *Sardinia*, the *Batearides*, and *Weſtern-Iſlands*, taking my Progreſs ſtill *Weſt*, as the glorious Light of the Goſpel was extinguiſh'd in the *Eaſt*. All which Places are now ſunk under the Horrors of *Mahometiſm*, or more dreadful *Idolatry* and *Superſtitions of Popery*; this fertile Plain is now fallen to my Care, and is ſituate moſt advantageouſly.

To the *Weſt* is a Chain of Mountains, the Bulwarks of GOD to defend it from the Inſults of Enemies from behind; to the *North* and *South* are many Colonies, this People's Friends and Neighbours; and to the *Eaſt* is a Bank of Sand, which makes any Attempt from the Sea difficult: But ſuch are the Decrees of Providence, (which neither you nor I are permitted to pry into, any farther than human or angelick Reaſon are allowed, with Submiſſion to ſuggeſt.

This gygantick Monſter who ſeiz'd you by the Wriſt, comes with great human Authority, and is even permitted by the divine Powers, to introduce his pernicious Spawn, and gorge himſelf for a while with the Treaſure of this ſimple People, who having no Enemy from without, are madly fond of ſecuring one in their own Bowels, who in Caſe of Unfaithfulneſs, Diſobedience, or Rebellion, againſt the Supreme Being, like the Remnant of the *Philiſtines* in the Land of *Canaan*, are at Hand, to be Snares and Scourges in their Sides, and Thorns in their Eyes, to execute his righteous Judgments upon them.

I was ſtill hearkening, charm'd with the inſtructive Relation, when behold my *good Genius* vaniſh'd and I found my ſelf alone, and awake in my Bed.

Paris, Jan. 17. Since the publiſhing of the Free-Maſons Ceremonies, ſeveral inquiſitive Perſons have exerciſed their Talents on that Piece, and given an Explanation of the Two myſterious Columns mentioned in it, and likewiſe of the I and the B placed by them. It is pretended that thoſe Two Columns allude to the brazen Pillars which Solomon placed on each Side of the Porch of the Temple, one of which was called Jakin, and the other Boaz, according to the Firſt Book of *Kings*, Chap. vii. ver. 21.

The Parliament aſſembled laſt Tueſday, in order to proceed to the Verification and Regiſtring of the King's Declaration of the 7th Inſtant; by which his Majeſty declares, that having found that the preſent Condition of his Finances, after the Expences occaſion'd by the late War, will not yet permit him to eaſe his Subjects as he could wiſh to do, he orders that ſeveral Duties mention'd in the ſaid Declaration, ſhall continue to be paid until

until the laſt of December, 1744, &c. This was regiſtred, praying the King at the ſame time to take off ſome of the Taxes as ſoon as it may be conveniently done.

The Sieur du Bois, a Surgeon, having been down to viſit the Caves of Monmartre ſome time ago, pretends that a conſiderable Treaſure may be found out there; he ſays that thoſe Caves are very well arched, and lead by different Roads as far as St. Leu's Church in Rue St. Denis, that he has ſeen in them ſeveral Figures of Braſs, an Altar which he believes to be dedicated to Mars, and ſeveral Iron Coffers which he pretends are full; he likewiſe found a great Quantity of dead Men's Bones, and Heaps of Cloaths, which crumble to Duſt as ſoon as they are touch'd; there were ſeveral living Animals in thoſe Caves, which, tho' terrible to behold, did no Harm to him; in returning he perceived a great Iron Gate, which he believes to be towards the Village of Clignancourt. This Gentleman having obtain'd Permiſſion to improve his Diſcovery, ſet Men to work the 30th of laſt Month, who began to dig on the Hill of Montmartre towards Clignancourt, where he imagines he ſhall find the aforeſaid Iron Gate, which he thinks muſt be the Entrance to thoſe Caves: He has cauſed ſeveral Openings to be cut, by which Means he has found arched Cells without Doors, but only an Opening towards the Top of a Foot ſquare: Since the Beginning of this Work, the Remains of a Temple have been dug up, with ſome Pieces of Alabaſter Pillars, a Gold Medal of Julius Cæſar's Time, weighing above Two Ounces, Three Copper Medals, One of which being about the Bigneſs of a Crown, repreſents Cæſar Auguſtus on one Side, and the Goddeſs Iſis on the other, beſides ſeveral antient Coins.

The Miniſters of the Porte have endeavour'd to conceal from the People the fatal News of the raiſing the Siege of that Place, but all to no Purpoſe: The Conſternation and Grief which was obſerv'd, in the Seraglio, having given Room to ſuſpect ſome ſiniſter Event, the whole Matter ſoon came to Light. The Impreſſion it makes upon the Publick has much diminiſh'd the great Hopes they had conceiv'd from the State of Affairs in Hungary. As the Seraskier of Bendor, Ghentzi Ali Baſhaw, is the ſame who loſt one of the Battles which Thamas Kouli Kan gain'd over the Ottoman Troops, the People murmer greatly at his having been intruſted with the Siege of Oczakow, inſtead of Count Bonneval, who was deſign'd at Firſt for that Undertaking. The Glory which that General propoſed to gain by it, excited the Jealouſy of the Seraskier of Bender, who employ'd all his Friends at the Porte, in order to have the ſole Direction of that Siege. The Courier that arriv'd here the 20th has been ſent to the Grand Vizir to-day.

London, Jan. 19. A few Days ago, a Grampus (18 Yards in Length, and every other Way proportiable) was drove on Shore by the Tide at Hauxley in Northumberland.

They write from Exeter of November the 10th, That ſome Fiſhermen near that City, drawing their Net a Shore, a Creature of Humam Shape, having 2 Legs, leap'd out, and ran away very ſwiftly; not being able to overtake it, they knock'd it down by throwing Sticks at it. At their coming up to it, it was dying, and groan'd like a human Creature; It's Feet were webb'd like a Duck's, it had Eyes, Noſe, and Mouth, reſembling thoſe of a Man, only the Noſe ſomewhat depreſs'd, a Tail not unlike a Salmon's, turning up towards its Back, and is 4 Feet high. It has been publickly ſhewn here, by the Name of a *Mermaid*; and Multitudes of People go to ſee it.

Laſt Night their Royal Highneſſes the Prince and Princeſs of Wales were at the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, and ſaw the Play of *Venus Preſerv'd*, being the firſt Time of their appearance in that publick Manner, ſince the Queen's Death.

Her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Wales, is ſaid to be Four Months advanc'd in her Pregnancy; and is attended by Mrs. Cannon the Midwife.

Laſt Tueſday in the Afternoon, his Majeſty was very much indiſpos'd, but Yeſterday was much better.

Glouceſter, Jan. 14. They write from Upton, upon Severn, that in the great Storm of Wind and Rain, which happen'd on Monday Night laſt, divers Trees were blown down there; and that they had a great deal of Thunder and Lightning at the ſame Time.

We hear from Bridgwater, that on the 9th Inſtant at Night, the Tide came up with great Force, overflowed the Key, and got into the Houſes and Cellars adjoining. And at Highbridge, Seven Miles from thence, it came with ſuch Rapidity, that it broke down a great Part of the Sea-Wall, whereby many Hundred Acres of Land are over-flowed in the Pariſhes near it, and a great Number of Sheep drown'd. The Bridge is damag'd very conſiderably.

From Thornbury, That one Ph. Beaſy, near the New Paſſage, had the Misfortune to looſe his Wife, Five Children and Two Maids, by the Sea-Banks being broke down and the Floods coming in: He was ſaved by breaking thro' the Thatch of the Houſe, and ſitting on the Ridge of it, in which Poſture he continued till the next Morning; when a Boat went and fetch'd him away: He likewiſe loſt all his Sheep and Cattle, as did moſt of his Neighbours.

From Chepſtow, That the Water roſe at the Bridge upwards of 70 Feet, and very much damaged the ſame: that one Man loſt above 130 Head of Cattle; and that the whole Damage there, and Places adjacent, is computed at no leſs than 7 or 8000 l.

The Damage done at Briſtol by the aforeſaid Storm, and the Overflowing of the Tide, is computed at 100,000 l.

AY *and* NO. *A* Tale *from* Dublin, *done into Verſe.*

AT *Dublin*'s high Feaſt ſat Primate and Dean,
Both dreſs'd like Divines, with Band and Face clean.
Quoth *Hugh* of *Armagh*, the Mob is grown bold.
Ay, ay, quoth the Dean, the Cauſe is old Gold.
No, no, quoth the Prime---if Cauſes we ſift,
This Miſchief ariſes from witty Dean *Swift*.
The ſmart one replied, there's no Wit in the Caſe;
And nothing of that e'er troubl'd your Grace.
Tho' with your State ſieve your own Notions you ſplit,
A Bolter by Name is no Bolter of Wit.
'Tis Matter of Weight, and a mere Money Job;
But the lower the Coin, the higher the Mob.
Go tell your Friend *Bob*, and other great Folk,
That ſinking the Coin is a dangerous Joke.
The *Iriſh* dear Joys have enough Common Senſe.
To treat Gold reduc'd like *Wood*'s Copper Pence.
Tis pity a Prelate ſhould die without Law;
But if I ſay the Word---take care of *Armagh*.

Virginia ſſ.

By His Majeſty's Lieutenant-Governor, and Commander in Chief, of this Dominion,

A PROCLAMATION,

Proroguing the General ASSEMBLY.

WHEREAS the General Aſſembly, ſummoned to be held at the *Capitol*, the Firſt Day of *Auguſt*, One Thouſand Seven Hundred and Thirty Five; and by Writ of Prorogation, begun and holden on *Thurſday* the Fifth Day of *Auguſt*, One Thouſand Seven Hundred and Thirty Six, ſtands Prorogued to *Thurſday* the Five and Twentieth Day of *May* next: And whereas I have adviſed with his Majeſty's Council, and find no urgent Occaſion for the ſaid Aſſembly's Meeting ſo ſoon: I do, therefore, by Virtue of the Powers and Authorities to Me granted by His Majeſty, by this Proclamation, in His Name, Publiſh and Declare, that I have Prorogued the ſaid Aſſembly; and it is hereby Prorogued to *Thurſday* the Tenth Day of *Auguſt* next: At which Time, I do require every reſpective Member, that they fail not to give their Attendance accordingly.

Given at the Council Chamber in *Williamsburg*, the Two and Twentieth Day of *April*, One Thouſand Seven Hundred and Thirty Eight, in the Eleventh Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord King GEORGE the Second.

William Gooch.

God ſave the KING.

ALEXANDER SPOTSWOOD, *Esq*; *Sole Deputy Post-Master-General of* America, *having lately form'd a new Regulation for carrying on the several Post-Stages with greater Expedition and Certainty than hitherto, this is to advertize the Publick thereof; and that by this Regulation, the several Stages will be perform'd, as follows, viz. The Post is to set out from the General Post-Office at* New-Post, *on* Wednesday, *the 26th Inst. to cross over* Patowmack *that Night, and arrive at* Annapolis *on the* Friday; *there he is to make some Stop, and then proceed to* Susquehanna, *where he is to arrive on* Saturday *Night; and exchange Mails with the* Philadelphia *Rider, who is there to meet him: The* Monday *following, he is to return to* Annapolis, *and arrive at* Patowmack *on the* Tuesday *Night, from whence the Mail is to be brought to* New-Post, *on the* Wednesday, *and the next Morning to set out for* Williamsburg, *where he is to arrive on* Saturday. *Riders are engag'd so conveniently, that no Post-Horse is to cross* Patowmack *or* Susquehanna, *by which Means the Mail will pass much more certain than usual, it having been often retarded before, by bad Weather, when it was impossible for a Horse to pass those wide Ferries, so that the Post will, for the future, regularly arrive at* Williamsburg *every other* Saturday. *And in order to extend the Post Office still further to the* Southward, *Col.* Spotswood *has been pleased to grant a Commission to* William Parks, *the Printer of this Paper, to carry on a Stage from* Williamsburg *to* Edenton, *in* North-Carolina, *which is to be perform'd once a Month, Summer and Winter. The Stage is already begun, and the Post is to set out again from* Williamsburg, *on* Monday *the 8th of* May, *to go over* Hog Island *Ferry; from thence to* Nansemond *Court-house, thence to* Norfolk *Town; and from thence to* Edenton, *where he is to stay One Night, and then to return the same Way back again; and so to continue the Stage regularly once a Month.*

All Persons who have Letters to send to the Southward *of* Williamsburg, *are desired to deliver them to* William Parks *at the* Printing Office; *and those who have Letters to send from* North-Carolina, *to the* Northward *of* Edenton, *are desired to deliver them to Dr.* Abraham Blackhall, *at* Edenton, *who is appointed Post-Master of* Carolina.

N. B. *Any Gentlemen that have Occasion to send Letters to the* West-Indies, *may put them into any of the Post-Offices, and paying the Postage to* Philadelphia, (*from whence Vessels are almost always going to one or other of the Islands,*) *may depend on having them taken Care of, and put on Board.*

April 21, 1738.

RAN away about 3 Weeks ago *from a Plantation belonging to the Subscriber, near* Williamsburg, *a very Black* Mundingo *Negro Man, called* Jemper, *aged about* 30, *of a middle Stature, and well-set; has a long Scar on the Back of his right Hand, and his right Knee stands out farther than the other. He has been in the Country about* 2 *Years, but talks pretty good* English. *He had on, when he went away, a white Plains Jacket and Breeches, an Oznabrigs Shirt, a Felt Hat, a Linen Cap, border'd with Callicoe, Shoes and Stockings. Whoever brings the said Negro to me at my House near* Williamsburg, *shall be well rewarded, in Proportion to his Trouble, besides what the Law allows, by* Lewis Burwell.

STray'd away *from the Subscriber, near* Hampton, *in* Elizabeth-City *County, on* Saturday *the First of this Instant* April, *Two Horses, viz. One a well made Bay Horse, with one hind Foot white, and a very short Tail. The other a very large light Grey, branded on the near Buttock* G*C, *and on the off Buttock, with something like a Crow's Foot, and is a young Horse, not yet broke for the Saddle. Whoever will bring the said Horses to the Subscriber, near* Hampton, *in the above-said County, shall have Five Shillings for each Horse, besides what the Law allows, paid by* N. Carrington.

RAN away, *on* Tuesday *Night last, from the Subscriber, of* Gloucester *County, Four Servant Men, viz.* John Tomlins, *a tall, thin Fellow, about* 26 *Years old, very much disfigur'd with the Small-Pox; had on a dark snuff-colour'd Cloth Coat and Breeches, and wears his own light colour'd Hair.* John Minor, *a tall well-set Fellow, about the same Age, and disfigur'd with the Small-Pox; he had on a light Drab Coat and Breeches, with a white Wigg; he is a Plaisterer by Trade, but can do Glaziers and Bricklayers Work, and has got a Diamond, Trowel, and other Tools with him.* Thomas Lee, *a tall, thin Man, about* 40 *or* 50 *Years of Age, a Convict, has lost one of his Fingers, is a Joyner by Trade; and had with him a snuff colour'd Coat and Breeches, a light colour'd great Coat, and many Joyners Tools.* George Barry, *a Lad about* 16 *or* 17 *Years of Age, a Convict; he is of a fair Complexion, is a Barber by Trade; and had on a light brown Cloth Coat turn'd, with broad Metal Buttons, greyish Breeches, and a brown Wigg. They went away in a new Flat that would carry about* 3 *Hogsheads. And there is suppos'd to be run away in Company with them, a Convict Servant Man, a Joyner by Trade, belonging to the Rev. Mr.* Hughes, *of the same County. Whoever apprehends them, or any of them, so that they may be safely deliver'd to their said Master, shall have Half a Pistole Reward for each of them, besides what the Law allows, paid by* John Lewis.

STray'd away *from* Williamsburg, *on* Monday *the* 24*th of this Instant* April, *Two large dark Bay Horses, about* 6 *or* 7 *Years old, the Hair very much worn off their Sides by drawing.*

Whoever brings the said Horses to the Printing-Office *in* Williamsburg, *shall have Half a Pistole Reward for each of them.*

STray'd away, *on* Monday *the* 17*th of this Instant* April, *from Capt.* West's *Plantation, in* King William *County, a Bay Horse of a middle Size, branded on the near Buttock,* I. M. *a black Mane, Sprig Tail, and paces well; he belongs to Mr.* William Cole, *of* Warwick *County.*

Whoever brings him to the said Capt. West's, *to Mr.* Richard Gregory's, *or to Mr.* Nathaniel Clayborne's, *in* King William *County, shall have Two Pistoles Reward.*

STolen or Stray'd *from the late Dwelling Plantation of Mr.* Joseph Allen, *deceas'd, in* New-Kent *County, about the Middle of* March *last, a middle-siz'd, Roan colour'd Horse, (commonly distinguish'd by a Milk and Cyder Colour) black hanging Mane, and a black Sprig Tail, in good Plight, and paces very well; branded on the near Buttock very plain with* I S. *Whoever will bring the said Horse to the Plantation aforesaid, or to the Subscriber in* Surry *County, shall have Twenty Shillings Reward, of* Lewis Delony.

A Tract *of Land, containing* 1000 *Acres, lying on the Branches of* Rappahanock *River, and* 20 *Miles above the* Falls, *being well wooded and water'd, and a very good Place for Stock, to be Sold for Sixty Pounds Sterling. Any Person inclinable to purchase, may apply to the Subscriber, living at* Hanover *Court-house, and treat for the same.* Joseph Fox.

To be Sold a Pennyworth,

TWO Hundred *Acres of valuable Land, with several Buildings, lying in* Monkey's *Neck and* Kowanty *Roads, within* 6 *or* 7 *Miles of Col.* Bolling's *Landing, in* Prince George *County, belonging to* William Cain: *Enquire of Col.* Richard Bland, *or the Printer hereof.*

THERE *is to be Sold in* Essex *County, a Tract of Land, containing Six Hundred Acres, with a very good Dwelling-House with Brick Chimneys, and a very good Cellar, a Kitchen with a Stone Chimney, and other convenient Out-houses, with Orchards and a Garden, &c. lying in St.* Ann's *Parish, within four Miles of a Warehouse, about five Miles of a Church, and one Mile from a Mill. Enquire of* Wm. Gray, *in* Essex.

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